

Osage Valley Banner.

Thursday, May 29, 1879

Our thanks are due Hon. D. G. West, U. S. S., for valuable public documents.

Twenty-five millions of silver dollars are piled up in the United States Treasury.

Judge Edwards makes a fine presiding officer; his rulings are quick, impartial and decisive.—Eclipse.

Queen Victoria completed her sixtieth year on 24th inst., and the anniversary was grandly honored in Montreal.

A letter to the Sedalia Democrat says Hon. A. M. Lay was in St. Louis recently and much improved in health.

The charges of corruption against Ingalls, Senator from Kansas, are undergoing investigation by the Senate committee.

The Warrensburg Journal-Democrat includes in its energies a notice of its exchange; of us it says, the BANNER is a good paper for this place.

A Lexington lawyer, named James Calhoun, bought a gold brick in St. Louis, paying \$1,500 therefor, and afterward discovered that his gold had changed to brass. He was fortunate enough to secure the arrest of the parties who swindled him.

Cole County Grand Jury has indicted a number of fishermen for using nets, seines and fish traps. We trust the grand jurors, officers of the law and every body, will under the new law put a stop to the destruction of fish.

A call for a railroad meeting at Jefferson City to be held in June and to consist of delegates from Cole, Moniteau, Morgan and Benton Counties is the latest item of interest, and it looks as though we were likely to have two Railroads instead of one.—Waraw Times.

Vice President Wheeler has retired, and will not return to Washington during the present special session. He suffers from extreme nervousness, which disturbs his sleep, and moreover prefers fishing for black bass to being a figure-head for the National Debating society.—Times.

It cost only \$7,000 to best the bell-punch at Jefferson City, and the Post-Dispatch says the money was paid to three St. Louis attorneys, who went up to the capital and distributed the funds where they would do the most good. Deducting for each attorney a fair retaining fee, we assume that the Legislature did not get half it was entitled to.—K. C. Times.

One of the worst results of the failure of the legislature to pass the new school law is that the text book monopoly is thereby perpetuated. Under the law the chairman of the boards of education of the various districts meet once in five years to select text books for the next five years. These once adopted must be retained during that period and the people are thus left to the mercies of the publishers. It is notorious that these books are too expensive at present, but there is no relief.

Mr. E. D. Snapp, living in the north part of the county relates the following curious circumstance: In 1863, his father, Mr. Madison Snapp, had a horse stolen. Nothing was heard of the animal, but last week, after an absence of 16 years the horse returned to the farm and was immediately recognized as the one stolen in 1863. The horse evidently recognized his old home and wandered about neighing, apparently as if in search of his former companions. It is supposed that his captor took him to Missouri and sold him, as a gentleman who has lately removed here from that section has lost an animal of similar description.—Bohler Herald.

The closing exercises of the session of 1878-79, of the Christian College, Columbia, Mo., will begin June 6th, and the following is the programme:

Public examinations, June 6 to 11; exhibition of Aurora Society, Monday night, June 9; prize essays, Tuesday night June 10; commencement, part I, Wednesday night, June 11; commencement, part II, Thursday morning, June 12. The annual address before the Senior Class will be delivered by Eld. T. P. Haley, of St. Louis.

Jefferson City, Mo.

May 29, '79.

BANNER.—Enclosed find a copy of the New Fish Law, insert for two weeks, that all may take due notice and govern themselves accordingly. We have called the attention of the Grand Jury of Cole county, now in session, to the fact that fishermen have trammel nets and other means of capturing all fish on their way up Osage river—we hope the grand jurors and all other officers and citizens in Osage Valley to the western boundary of the State will enforce this fish law, also the game law.

A. F.

In a letter to the Tribune Col. J. B. Price of Jefferson City says that Jefferson City, in order to retain the State Capitol, must show more enterprise, obtain more railroads, get more perfect connections with the State, in short, wake-up generally, emphatically and unmistakably, and go out to work and finish the railway from Jefferson City through southwest Missouri into southeastern Kansas.

We hope this may be a commencement to shake off the Rip Van Winkle in Jefferson City—"It is not birth, nor race, nor state; 'tis 'git-up-and-git' that makes men great."

Just before the adjournment of the legislature the House of Representatives gave expression of its estimation of the various officers and employees thereof. A resolution was adopted tendering thanks to Hon. J. Ed. Belch, for the impartial manner in which he had discharged the duties of Speaker.

Also: The thanks of this House are due

the people of Jefferson City, for their generous hospitality shown the members thereof. And also the thanks to the representatives of the press who have been upon the floor during the session for the fair, accurate and impartial manner in which they have reported the proceedings of the House.

The editorial fraternity throughout the State remember little Henry Sankey. He was formerly adopted by the press as a localist in the summer of '77, and was presented with a handsome silver service as the first child ever born to a bona fide woman-editor in Missouri. Well, little Henry died the other day, and scarcely a week ago they laid him away in a little grave under the pine trees up in Wisconsin. Four months previously his father had been laid away under the same trees, and Sister Sankey writes that those two graves are all that are left in this world—the last relative passed away when death closed little Henry's eyes and hushed his voice. Little Henry was a handsome bright child, and his godfathers and godmothers of our press will deeply regret the death of the little innocent.—Times Journal.

A well attended cure of a genuine case of hydrophobia is just now occupying some attention among medical gentlemen in Paris. It seems that a little girl twelve years old was bitten on the hand by a rabid dog. The wound was cauterized and healed in a few days. About a fortnight afterward symptoms of hydrophobia were observed. Two Russian physicians, Drs. Schmidt and Ledebien, were called in and they made the little patient inhale three cubic feet of oxygen. This treatment, in the course of an hour and a half, gave entire relief, all symptoms of hydrophobia disappearing and the child being perfectly quiet. On the next day but one, however, the malady returned with all its distressing characteristics. A fresh inhalation of oxygen was tried and at the end of forty-five minutes the attack subsided never to return. The child was cured.

The New York Evening Post calls attention to the fact that last week nearly 5,000 immigrants landed at New York. The arrivals for the week preceding were about 4,000. The whole number for April was some 12,000. These figures show a rate of rapid increase and the probability of a largely augmented immigration for this year. If the tide continues to rise not less than 250,000 people will find homes in this country within the next year. There are pretended political economists who insist that these immigrants bring poverty and not riches to this country. They overlook the fact that intelligent citizens enrich any country. The people who are now coming over will, with few exceptions, find homes in the Northwest, upon the land where they will become self-supporting, wealth producing, independent citizens.—Times Journal.

Whatever may be said of the new constitution of California, it must be admitted that it will be enforced by effective legislation, prove very disagreeable to Mongolian element of the population of that commonwealth. It provides that "no native of China shall ever exercise the privileges of an elector in this state." Another article especially devoted to Chinese persecution declares that "no corporation existing or hereafter formed under the laws of this state shall, after the adoption of this constitution, employ directly or indirectly in any capacity any Chinese or Mongolian." It is also declared that "no Chinese shall be employed on any state, county, municipal or other public work, except in punishment for crime." Further, "the presence of foreigners ineligible to become citizens of the United States is declared to be dangerous to the well being of the state, and the Legislature shall discourage their immigration by all means within its power, and it shall also provide the necessary legislation to prohibit the introduction into this state of Chinese after the adoption of the constitution."

(Correspondent California, Mo. "Democrat") Since our last letter we have made a tour to the "Free State of Miller County." We found the farmers busy as bees, plowing and planting. On our return home we spent a pleasant evening with that old sterling democrat, Mr. Sam'l Newton, of Harrison. It is indeed pleasant to the weary traveler to have his line cast in such a pleasant place as Mr. Newton's hospitable mansion.

While our county Court in the goodness of their several hearts wished to and tried their level best to do the square thing for the poor farmers of Moniteau County in the way of awarding their premiums on stock we most heartily commend. But at the same time we think that it would have been a grand idea for the court to have considered one of the most important branches of home industries, with which our county is identified. We have reference to the finest looking baby of any age or sex. More on this subject hereafter.

Rev. W. P. Dorsey occupied the pulpit in Clarkburg on last Sunday morning and evening. The Christian Church at that place gave Mr. Dorsey a unanimous call to their spiritual wants for the next year, which will be the third year that Mr. Dorsey has filled the place as shepherd of the flock at that point.

Jeff City.

May 29, '79.

We visited the State prison on last Sabbath to witness the order and discipline during dinner and preaching in the afternoon. The prisoners were brought out from their cell buildings in regular soldier order; the white brigade number about 800 and the colored 489 men at the prison; on their way to the dining room and to church not a whisper from one to another is heard; all move as quietly as soldiers, nothing heard except the tramp of their brogans on the pavement; when all are seated in the large dining room with their clean suits on, their persons perfectly renovated as much as soldiers on dress parade; presents to an observer a fine appearance. The Rev. Godby of the M. E. church delivered a sermon of an hour and half duration, taking his text from 49th, 33rd, of Gen: Jacob trials and tribulations, making eight bundles, as he denominated them. This was the sixth sermon the Rev. gentleman had given the convicts on old Jacob. They all seem to enjoy the service very well; they have a most excellent choir and organ; and the very best of music. One not visiting the prison has no conception of the mammoth workings of the institution. There are persons of every nationality on the globe except Chinese, so I am informed. Warden Willie, Capt. Bradbury and Col. Shrader certainly deserve much credit for their administrative ability.

Jefferson City, Mo.

May 29, '79.

In our last we some mention made of the Exodus of the great men of the Legislature; there were many coincidences took place on the day previous and on the day of adjournment, since die; to relate all would fill a common size journal; to relate a few, however, might not be out of place for the edification of the solid old tax-payers of this commonwealth. The senate was rather an orderly body, composed of aged and sedate personages; nearly all wore the appearance of men in deep study and thought; reminding a looker on of assemblies about a cemetery performing the last earthly duty that men can do for a departed friend; at 10 o'clock a. m. precisely, on the morning of 28th inst. Lt. Gov. Brockmeyer, President of the Senate, gave three raps of the gavel; he arose and addressed the Senators in a few well timed farewell words; complimenting them on the great amount of work that had been performed; saying, the newspapers over the country were making many and loud complaints against the present Gen'l Assembly; but he was well satisfied, when the work of revision and the labor performed was printed and promulgated, the people would be satisfied with the work of the 30th Gen'l Assembly, and that their constituency would cease complaining. He wished all his brother Senators much peace, pleasure and happiness in their future life. He then announced the Senate of the 30th Gen'l Assembly adjourned sine die, the gavel fell, and all took hats and books passed out as though they were leaving the grave of a departed friend. We then passed to the House of Rep. the clock was within two minutes of ten, but one of the janitors quickly and slyly turned the minute hand back twenty minutes; many members objected as they wished to take the 10 o'clock train for home, many bills had been passed, and were being signed by the speaker; the members however gathered their "plugs", umbrellas and stationery, purchased out of the contingent fund, and rushed frantically for the ferry boat, all made connection with the boat and special train on the Mo. Pacific railroad; a noticeable fact, many members were accompanied by their wives, daughters, neices and lady friends, dressed in the most costly and grotesque costumes; all, yes, all, left rejoicing with great and exceedingly great joy. One matter we might as well mention; during the morning session prior to adjournment, many of the Hon. R-representatives indulged in a sport of throwing paper bills at each other over the Hall, hitting each other on the head and body when not expecting; twenty-four ladies were in attendance witnessing the closing hours, who seemed to enjoy the frolics of the noble solons. At ten o'clock a. m. of a clock that had been turned back half hour; speaker Belch arose and announced to a broken dozen that the House of Representatives of the 30th Gen'l Assembly then stood adjourned sine die; the whole winked out like the last flickers of an old time tallow candle; we said "so mote it be" and vanished.

In the afternoon of the adjournment, we had an invitation to attend an ovation at the Gundelfinger wine garden Gen'l Ben. McGill with his four horse match team and large bus, honored us with a free ride out to the garden and return; on our arrival at the garden our old friends Andy Gundelfinger, Herman Neel, the Hon. gentlemen from Knox and Newton counties, as a committee, introduced us to the assembly, there in attendance, as the "old gray eagle, of the Osage Valley;" as a matter of course, we had to, in our impromptu manner, return our sincere thanks and obligations and relate to them the beauties and elegances of the great Osage Valley, the nobleness and God-like people composing the Osagers; their love for all mankind, hopes and expectations of help from neighboring Tribes to make Miller county the beacon light to all Missourians. We then met the noble hostess, Mrs. Andrew Gundelfinger; a sister of Hon. George Walthers, Chief of St. Thomas division of Osagers; who knows how to make all pleasant at a sociable assemblage; gave us many flattering compliments, and well wishes. After passing an hour in the beautiful garden—Gen'l McGill called "all aboard," we soon sped to the center of the city at the Neef House and closed the days work at 7 p. m.—satisfied that Miller county and Osage Valley will be remembered by many in different parts of the State.

Last Report on Penitentiary—Willis Sustained.

Mr. LESUEUR, from Penitentiary, submitted the following report:

CITY OF JEFFERSON, }
May 17th 1879. }

MR. SPEAKER:—Your Committee on Penitentiary beg leave to be relieved from further consideration of all the accompanying documents to which they have given their careful consideration, and an answer to most of which was embodied in the bill which was presented to this House, and which now only awaits the signature of the Governor to become a law.

One paper we desire to speak of specifically, i. e.: The resolution of the gentlemen from Andrew, requiring this committee to "make such inquiries into the management of the prison as would enable them to make a satisfactory report to the House concerning the same." In response to the requirements of this resolution your committee has individually and collectively, made diligent inquiry into the accounts, contracts, manner of making purchases, conduct and discipline of the institution, and have thoroughly investigated every rumor against the integrity of the Warden which has reached us. It affords us pleasure to say that we find the institution to be ably, economically and happily managed. This conclusion we have reached after considering the sworn testimony of witnesses, and after repeated personal examination of the books and management of the prison in all their details. We commend Warden Willie's administration as being distinguished by great executive ability, and constant care for the best interests of the State.

The report was signed by Messrs. Lesueur, Diercks, Harrison, Little, Bonham, and Pehle, of the committee, Mr. Kniesley declined to sign.

On motion the report was then adopted.—Tribune.

Who Can Read It?

A PRINTER'S FORM.

Am I A now I mean 2 write
2 U, sweet K T J.
The girl without a
The belle of U T K.

I don't U Nertian

The calm I D A bright,
That 8 T miles from U I must
M—this chance to write.

& 1st, should N E N V U.

BE Z, mind it not,
If any friendship show, E sure
They shall not B got.

From virtue never D V S,
Her influence B3
Alike induces 19-lariness
Or 40-tude dyliness.

& H U cannot cut a—
Or cause an I.
I hope U'll put a.

R U for at Xation 2
My cousin, heart & 200?
He offers in a
A 2 broad of land.

He says he loves U to X S,
You're virtuous and Ye;
In X L N C U X L
All others in his I'a.

This S A, until I U C,
I pray U in X Q's.
And do not burn in F I G
My quaint and wayward muse.

Now, fare U well, dear K T J,
I trust that U R true,
When this U O, then U can say,
Am I A I O U.

[Youths Home Library.]

Scriptural Poetry.

BY JOHN B. REED.

(Minister at the Poor Farm, Miller Co.)
Who to the Virgin Mary went;
'Twas He who the holy spirit sent,
On, who was he from Heaven he came;
Oh, who was born in Bethlehem?

CHORUS:
'Twas Jesus Christ, the sinners' friend,
His kingdom it will never end.

Oh, what good news to shepherds came—
A Savior born in Bethlehem.

Oh, who was wrapped in swaddling clothes
Oh, who was laid in manger trough?

Oh, who did John the Baptist see
Coming away from Galilee.

Who came to John, so kind and free
And said baptized I must be.

They then went down in Jordan stream;
And John baptized the holy man.

They then came up upon the shore,
The like was never seen before.

The holy man so full of love;
The spirit came just like a dove.

Oh, what a voice from heaven came:
'This is my well beloved son.'

The holy man he gave command,
Who says repent the time's at hand;

Go preach my gospel—preach it true;
That sinners may believe and do.

Oh, who was he turned water to wine,
Oh, who was he gave sight to blind,

Oh, who did Jesus the raging sea,
Oh, who can set poor sinners free?

Oh, who is he can raise the dead;
'Twas by his words the devils fled;

Oh, who to Martha and Mary came;
Restored their brother to his again.

By ancient prophets long foretold,
Oh, who for money Judas sold,

Oh, who was he he did betray;
Oh, who was he they led away?

They led him up to Pilate's bar,
Who Pilate never seen before.

Oh, who is he they blind his eyes,
Oh, who is he that is so wise?

Oh, who was he they spit upon,
Oh, who is he that is so calm;

They dressed him in a purple robe,
And so they served the blessed Lord.

Oh, who did wear a crown of thorns,
Oh, who was he the soldiers scorned,

Oh, who was he that bore the cross;
'Twas for poor sinners that were lost.

Who bore his cross up Calvary hill,
Who came to do the Father's will,

Oh, who was he they crucified,
Oh, who was he that for us died?

Oh, who did bow his head in love;
The holy spirit went above

Saying Father say them, I have died.
They knew not who they crucified.

The sun refused to give its light;
The day was turned into night;

Thunders did shake, the rocks did rend,
To see this blessed mournful friend.

The people then began to mourn
Saying truly this was Gods dear son;

The temple veil was rent in twain,
The people's mourns were all in vain.

Oh, who was he laid in the tomb,
Oh, who was he that rose again,

Oh, who did conquer death and hell,
Oh, who was he done all things well?

Who ascended far above the skies,
Who says repent and be baptized.

Oh, who for us he did atone
Who now is seated on the throne?

Oh, who is he will come again,
To take his ransomed people home;

We'll praise his name while we have breath
We hope to praise him after death.

CHOR.: 'Tis Jesus Christ the sinners' friend
His kingdom it will never end.

A Word for Reporters.

In conducting a newspaper in a large city, reporters are oftentimes obliged to rely upon information furnished by parties whose reputation for veracity is not above suspicion. Generally, such information is given to the paper as a rumor, and not as a positive fact; and there is hardly a Knight of the quill connected with any respectable journal in the country who will not, if any person or persons have been misrepresented through such rumor, make the amendment honorable. Some people imagine that reporters are malicious

set of individuals, intent on doing the greatest amount of harm to the smallest number. This is a mistake. If there is anything a reporter likes, next to a good square meal, is an "item," and he don't stop to think what anybody will think when he sees his name in print. If he did, perhaps the "item" wouldn't "go in." No, a good "report" has a sort of banking after it, and it don't make any difference to him whom that item concerns until after it appears in print. Then he stands ready to retract or—fight, and the latter is often his forte. A good reporter will always fight, that is if his opponent is not to large—in that case he retracts. He never fights a woman, except through the columns of the paper, and in such a case he is always prepared to—retract.

Malice, though, never enters the heart of a reporter. The heart of the general run of such men is full of charity—to themselves.—Fort Wayne Gazette.

Warning to Old Men.

SCENE I.

Jefferson City, May 24, '79.

We know the BANNER is the recipient of both dailies, printed in this place, (Tribune and Eclipse) and can glean therefrom the locals hereabouts, the truth is there are many locals of rich character, frequently occurring that never see day light from timidity or neglect of those news promulgators. There happened one rich local too good to be lost, that Jeff. City papers seem not to notice from some cause; were we to mention names it perhaps would cramp the corns on the metacarpals of an aged individual, who pretends to belong to the middle bon-ton. To give the outline, that no offence may be taken, we will denounce the aged person as being Mon-chere L. standing as corner guard fronting the female prison of the Mo. Pen. The other Madammosell, Seneoretta, prison girl. The girl donned herself in one of the lady matrons' dresses and costumes, appeared at one of the graded windows, facing Mon-chere Senior L. there the old man's eyes beheld a beautiful daisied gazing on him, a few moments longer, she drew forth a snow white handkerchief, waved and saluted the old man; temptation! Oh, temptation! Old Adam appeared in the scene; Mon-chere Senior L. waived kerchief back; prison girl passed the kerchief over the left shoulder, then across the sweet ruby lips and threw a kiss to the old man; he returned salutations; bonass-struck; the girl writes with her finger on the window pane and gave sign for the old man to write and place bills dean under window, sign of understanding and obedience given; the night shades appear; old man relieved from past duty till next morning; all his younger days of burning love, fondness of embracing the sweet lovely forms of female associations in his arms, were overpowering; he fully persuaded in his mind that the lady matron was the person, who had tempted him; when pen, ink, paper and envelope, indite one of those old time, love letter effusions, descends into the recesses of his past and passioned fondness of the opposite sex; writes it down, signs his name, carefully places it in the envelope, seals it; with much pains, addresses it to the lady; his mistaken vision had indicated; lady matron received the precious bildean, opened and read; to her great astonishment and surprise the unbounded affection of Mon-chere Senior L. for her, proposing an interview. Horror struck! the lady proceeded to Warden Willie's headquarters, placed the letter before his honor for proper adjudication; Warden dispatched striped jacket Sambo for Mon-chere Senior L. to appear instantly. In comes the love stricken old man; Warden speaks, "Mon-chere, Senior, were you ever a veteran in the Revolutionary war, who died and died at the battle of Landy's lane or were you a descendant of those heroes, who fell at that memorial conflict in the defence of this glorious Republic, we enjoy!" Old man trembling, "if your Honor please, I was not there; but think I must be a descendant." Warden draws forth the epistle of love to the lady matron, "did you indite, write and sign that Mon-chere Senior, L? Old man much excited; shakes like an aspic; answers, "I spose so; am sorry for it, won't do so any more, please excuse me." His Honor speaks, "Sir, you are guilty of a breach of good faith and have betrayed confidence reposed in you, on account of your gray hairs and family; I had supposed you were as void of suspicion as Caesar's wife, at least should be Now sir, pass in your checks and git!" Mon-chere got—certain fall.

SCENE II.

Curtain raises—The wife of the old man was soon made acquainted with the circumstances, she jumped for pistol to shoot herself; swooned, daughters screamed, baby cried, two hundred of the good ladies of east Jeff. City rushed to save life, two doctors and a preacher appear on the scene, lotions, sedatives; stimulants, Dr. Ball's baby syrup, and morphine administered by physician; to wind up, the good minister g. offered up a most pious appeal to God, to pour oil on the troubled waters of this family; and the old ladies of the vicinity shed many tears, (likely crocodilean) for the bereavement,—here the curtain fell. We understand all have arrived the shock of the old man's being deceived by one of the Prison dames. He will in the future understand that all's not gold that glitters. A good warning to others.

FOR CONSUMPTION

AND
All Diseases that Lead to It, such as Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and All Diseases of the Lungs. Cured by

Allen's Lung Balm.

Has become known and appreciated in every town and village throughout the United States and Dominion of Canada. Hundreds of thousands of bottles are annually sold; and thousands of witnesses testify to its unequalled power in healing it is recommended for.

It is harmless to the most delicate child. It contains no opium in any form.

Directions accompany each bottle.

It is sold by medicine dealers generally.